



JUNE...JULY

NO.55

10c

Leading COMICS

SCREEN

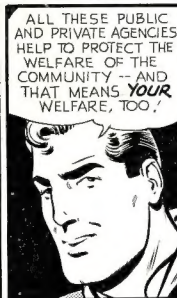
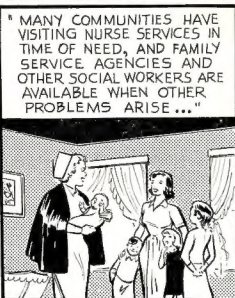
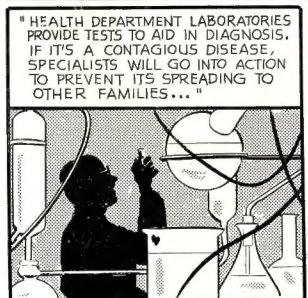
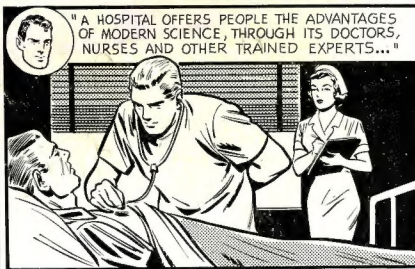
CRASH!

POLICE PRECINCT
No. 13

HIT THE
BULL'S-EYE
AND WIN 30 DAYS'
FREE ROOM
AND
BOARD!



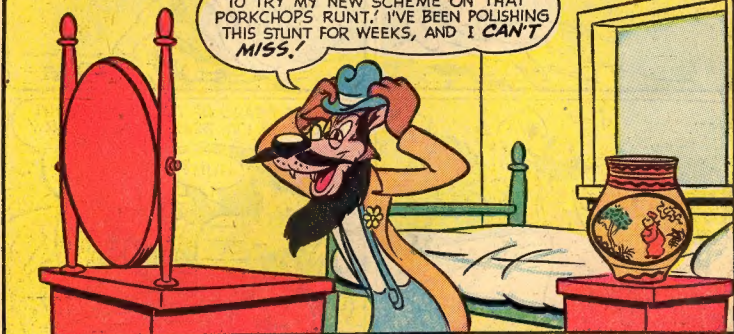
SUPERMAN says: *"Hop on the WELFARE WAGON!"*



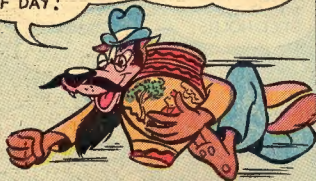
THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

PETER PORKCHOPS

HEH, HEH, HEH! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO TRY MY NEW SCHEME ON THAT PORKCHOPS RUNT. I'VE BEEN POLISHING THIS STUNT FOR WEEKS, AND I **CAN'T MISS!**



PETE'S USUALLY IN THE PARK AT THIS TIME OF DAY!

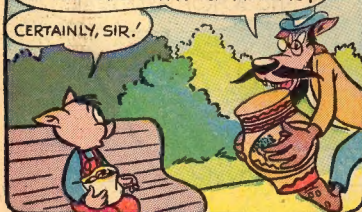


I'M IN LUCK! THERE HE IS!



YOUNG MAN, WOULD YOU PLEASE TAKE CARE OF THIS VASE FOR A FEW MINUTES?

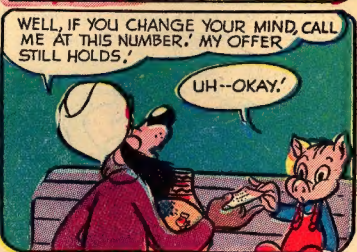
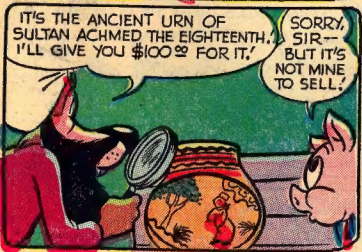
CERTAINLY, SIR!

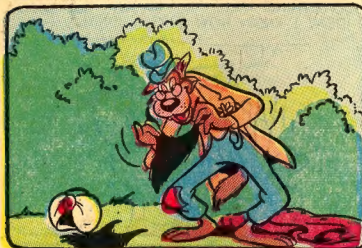


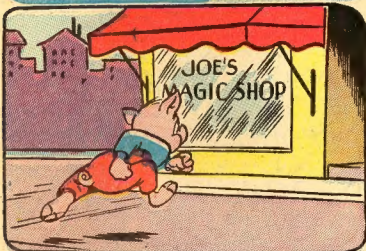
I HAVE SOME ERRANDS TO DO FOR MY WIFE, AND I DON'T WANT IT TO GET BROKEN!

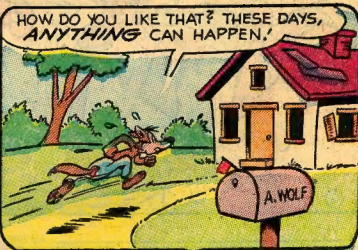
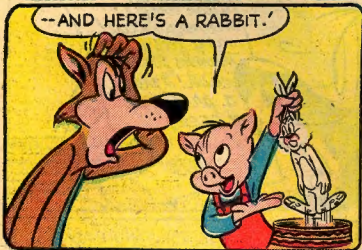
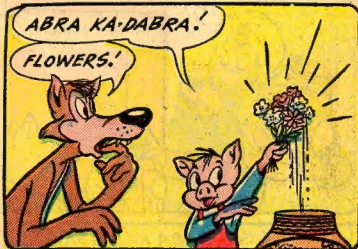
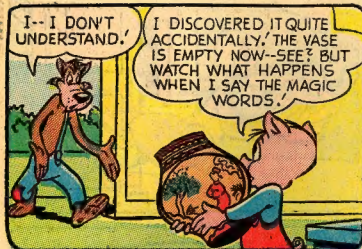
DON'T WORRY! I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON IT FOR YOU!











VERY WELL, SAHIB! HERE'S THE MONEY!

THANKS, HAMMID!

THAT WAS A STIFF PRICE--BUT **WORTH** IT!

HERE WE GO--**ABRA KA-DABRA!**

Dear Wolfie:
The magic stuff
was a disguise!
Thanks for the
cash! I made
a profit of
\$ 95.00.
Love,
Pete

GRRRRRRR!

CRASH!
BAM!
SMASH!

TSK, TSK! AND I ALWAYS
THOUGHT WOLFIE WAS AN
ART LOVER!

The End

ADVERTISEMENT



"Little dandruff, heh! Better try
Wildroot Cream-Oil!"



"He keeps his Wildroot Cream-Oil there
because it's his hair's best friend!"

"YOUR HAIR'S BEST FRIEND"

DON'T FLUNK THE FINGER-NAIL TEST. Don't let dry, unruly hair and loose, ugly dandruff spoil your appearance. Keep your hair neat and natural from morning till night with Wildroot Cream-Oil. More men use it than any other hair tonic! Get a bottle today!

AMERICA'S FAVORITE

WILDROOT
CREAM-OIL
HAIR TONIC

GROOMS THE HAIR
RELIEVES DRYNESS
REMOVES
LOOSE DANDRUFF

29¢

What
sparks a
Champion
sparks
you!

AND CHAMPIONS CHOOSE WHEATIES!

TED WILLIAMS
Champion Big League
Slugger



Take a tip from
the Champions-try
NEW super-flaked
Wheaties!

I GO FOR THE
NEW WHEATIES IN
A GREAT BIG WAY!

BOB LEMON



NEW WHEATIES ARE THE
BEST WHEATIES
I'VE EVER EATEN!

ROY CAMPANELLA



NEW WHEATIES
ARE BETTER THAN
EVER!

LARRY "YOGI" BERRA



NEW WHEATIES SURE TOP
ANY CEREAL I'VE
EVER EATEN!

PREACHER ROX



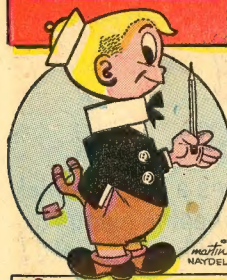
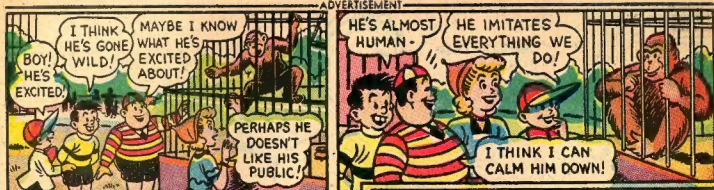
Same wonderful
energy for you in
new Wheaties because...



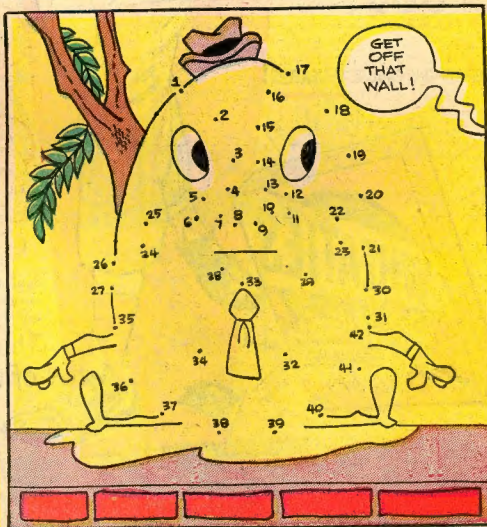
There's a whole kernel
of wheat in every
Wheaties flake!



"Breakfast of Champions!"



WITH YOUR PENCIL, CONNECT ALL THE DOTS BEGINNING AT 1. IT'LL BE FUN TO MAKE THE HIDDEN DOTTO APPEAR!

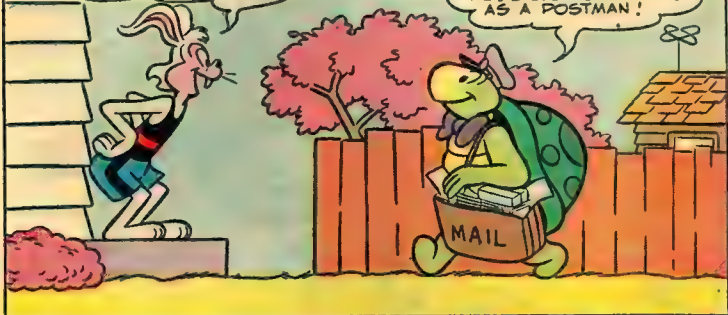




THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE

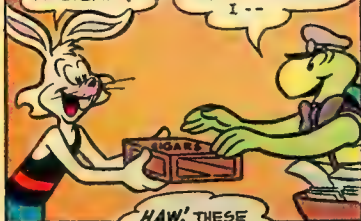
WHERE YOU HEADING, THROCK # TO A MASQUERADE #

NO! I JUST GOT A JOB AS A POSTMAN!



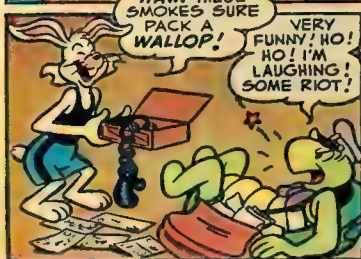
WONDERFUL! HAVE A CIGAR!

THANKS, HARRY! DON'T MIND IF I --



HAW! THESE SMOKE SURE PACK A WALLOP!

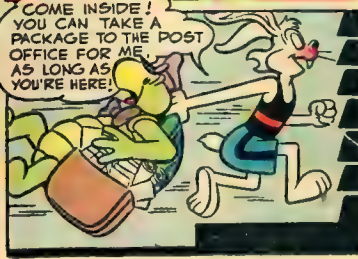
VERY FUNNY! HO! HO! I'M LAUGHING! SOME RIOT!

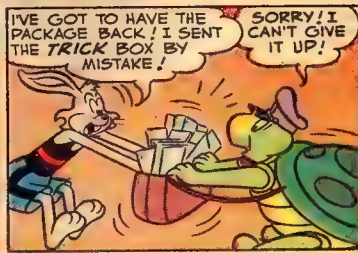
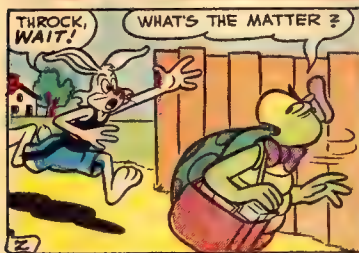
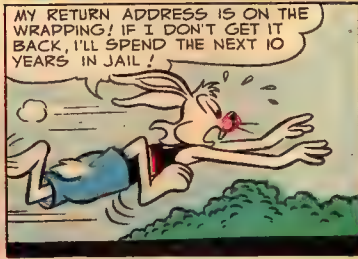
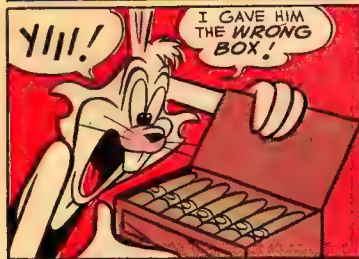
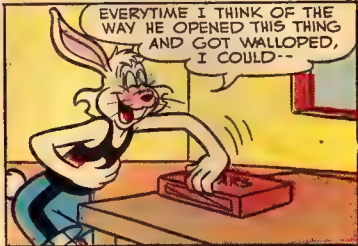
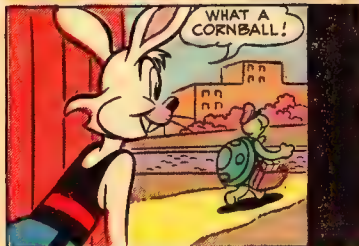
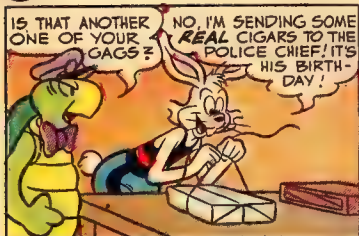


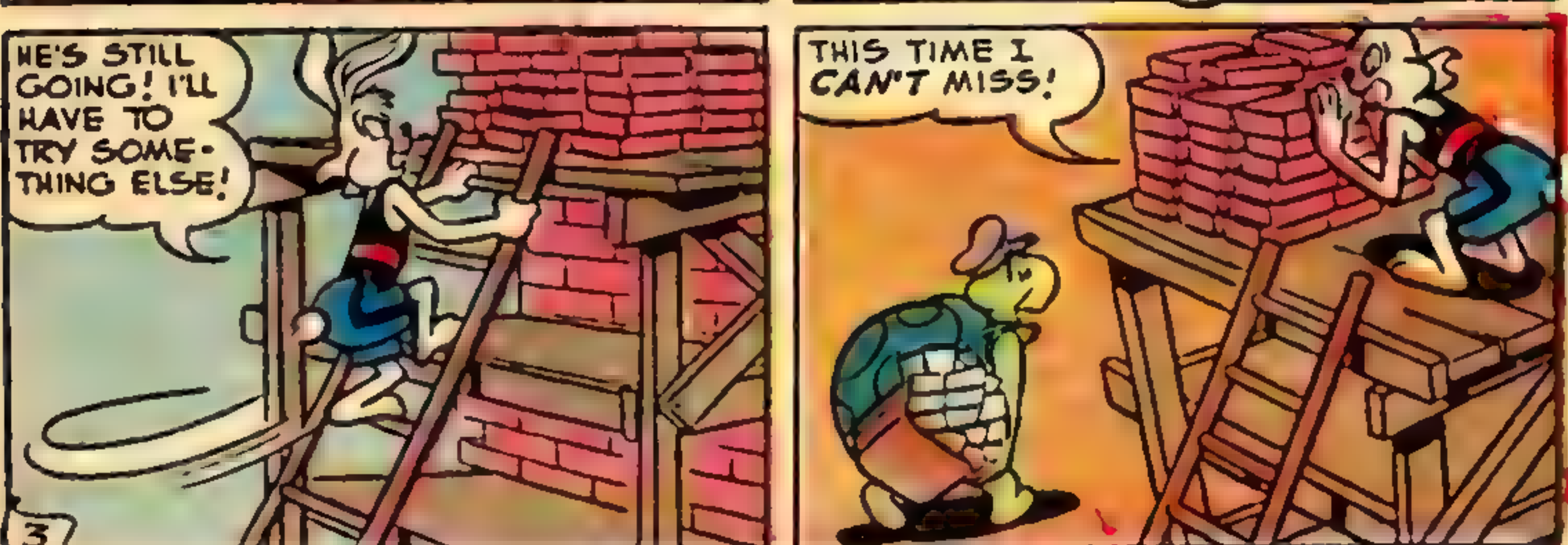
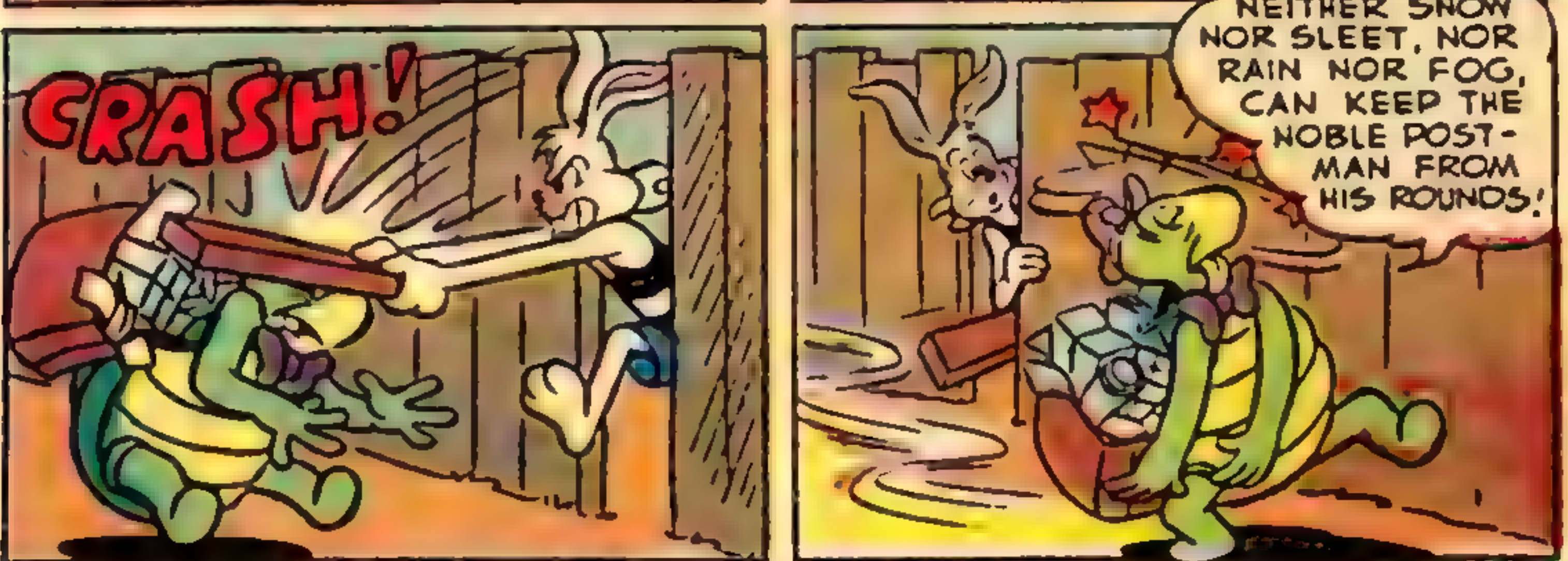
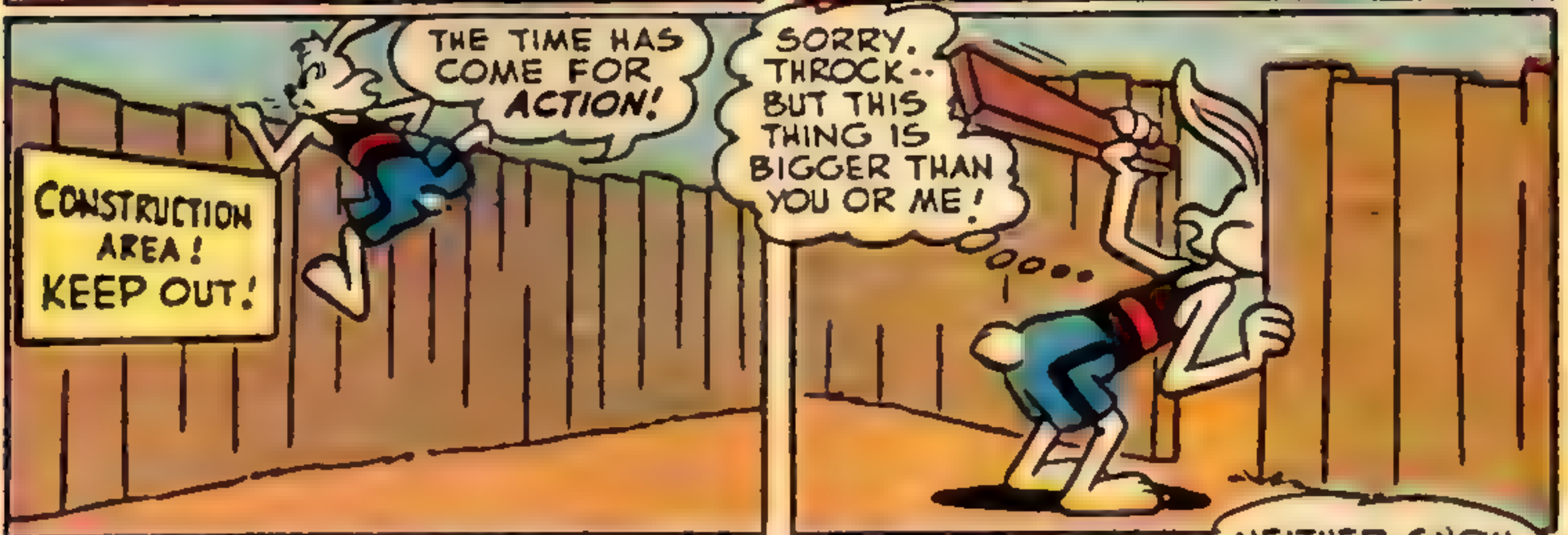
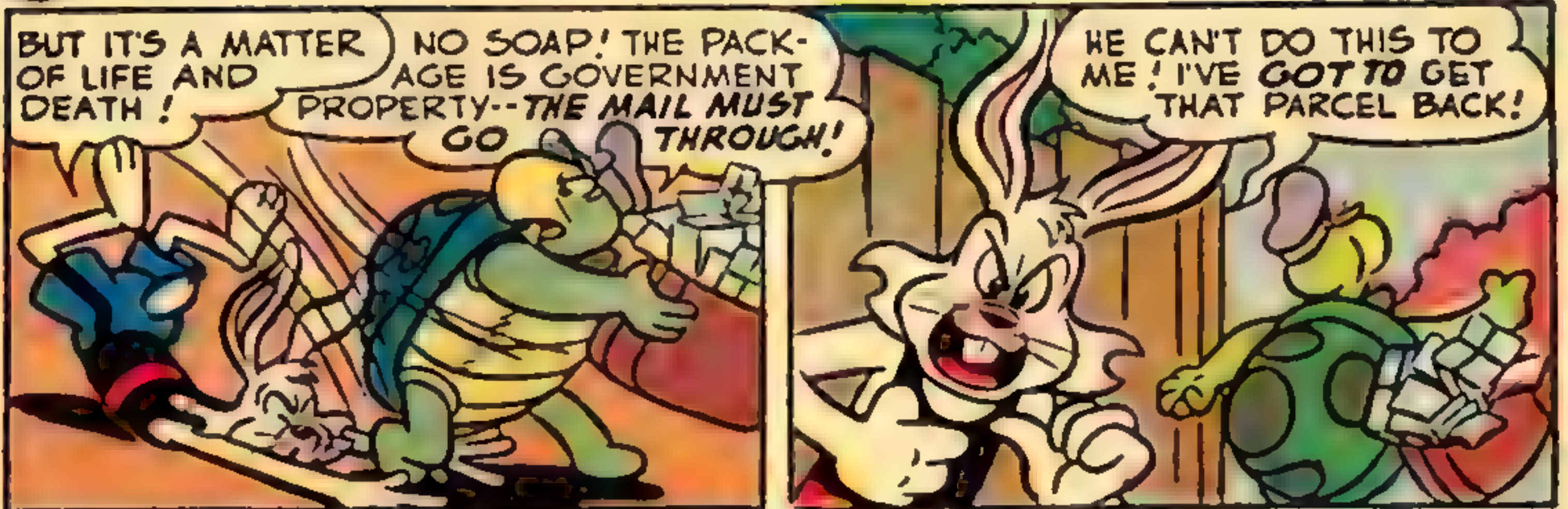
BOINNING!



COME INSIDE! YOU CAN TAKE A PACKAGE TO THE POST OFFICE FOR ME, AS LONG AS YOU'RE HERE!

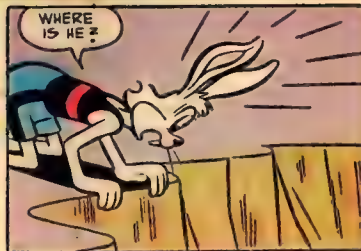
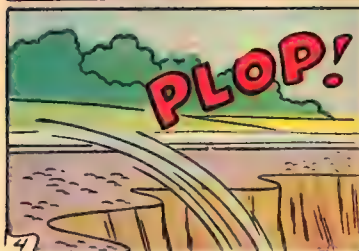
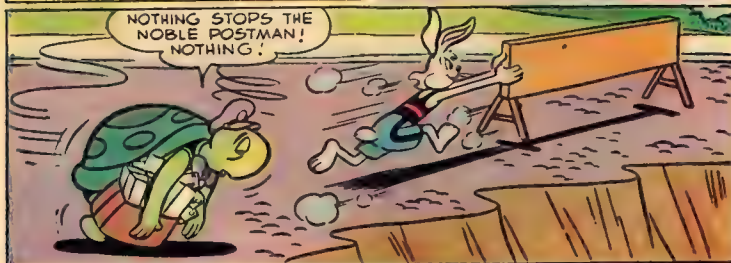
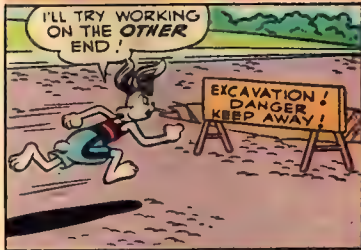
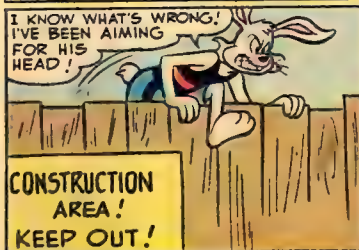
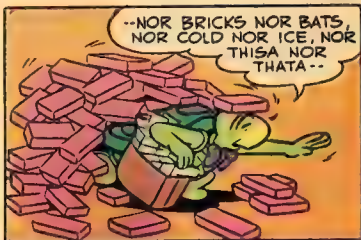
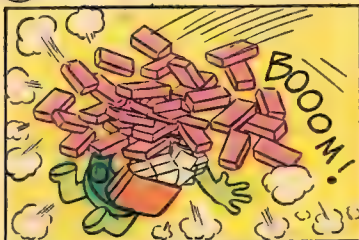


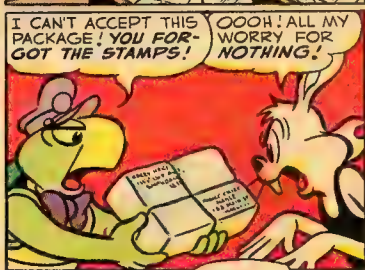
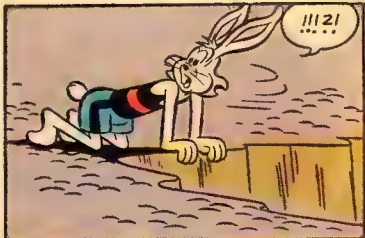
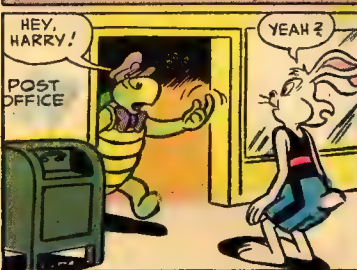
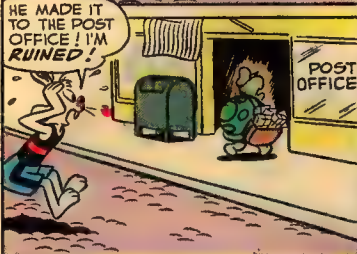
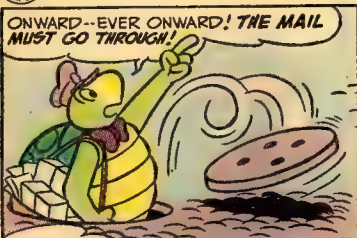






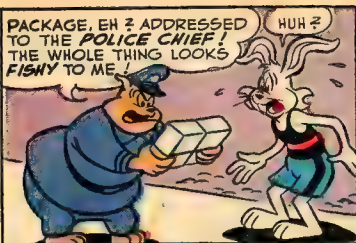
LEADING SCREEN COMICS





PACKAGE, EH? ADDRESSED
TO THE POLICE CHIEF!
THE WHOLE THING LOOKS
FISHY TO ME!

HUH?



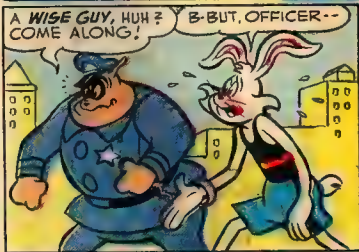
IT'S MY DUTY AS AN
OFFICER TO INVESTIGATE
THIS!

NO, NO!



A WISE GUY, HUH?
COME ALONG!

B-BUT, OFFICER--



HARRY, AS LONG AS YOU'RE GONNA
BE HERE FOR THE NEXT THREE
MONTHS, HOW ABOUT
FILLING OUT A
CHANGE OF
ADDRESS
CARD?



GRRRRRR!

THE END



TIME
OUT FOR
LAUGHS

LOOK

FOR THIS MAGAZINE
AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!

FOX-CROW

STOP COMPLAINING
"CROW"! IF YOU THINK
YOU CAN DO
BETTER -
YOU TAKE
THE WHEEL!



CASE OF THE CROSSED-UP CAR CROOK

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

MY CAR!
STOP THIEF!

I'LL RUN TO
THE STATE POLICE
BARRACKS FOR HELP

AND I'LL TAKE THE
SHORT CUT TO THE
DRAWBRIDGE. MAYBE
WE CAN HEAD HIM
OFF!

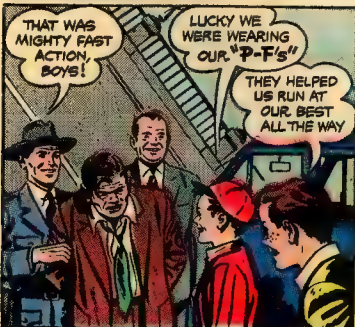


JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS
SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL
SPEED LONGER!

1. THE IMPORTANT
"P-F" RIGID WEDGE
HELPS KEEP THE
WEIGHT OF THE
BODY ON THE
OUTSIDE OF
THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING
FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE
STRAIN, INCREASING
ENDURANCE.

2. SPONGE RUBBER
CUSHION.

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION®



TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS
SHOES TODAY AND SEE
FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

...LESSEN FOOT AND
LEG MUSCLE STRAIN
...INCREASE ENDURANCE
...YOU GO FULL SPEED
LONGER

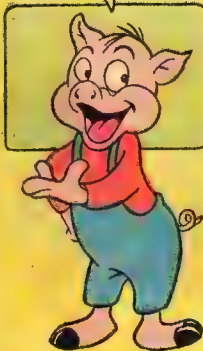


INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY Hood Rubber Company and B.F. Goodrich

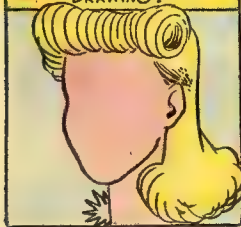


RIDDLE.

WHERE DOES
FRIDAY ALWAYS
COME BEFORE
THURSDAY?



CAN YOU FINISH THIS
DRAWING?



THE NAME
OF A WELL-
KNOWN BIRD
CAN BE
SPELLED
WITH THESE
LETTERS!

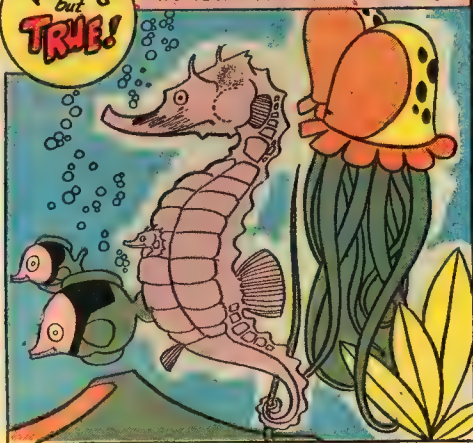
N
A
R
C
Y
A

WITH YOUR PENCIL, DARKEN EVERY
SPACE CONTAINING A DOT AND--
PRESTO--A MYSTERY PICTURE
WILL APPEAR!



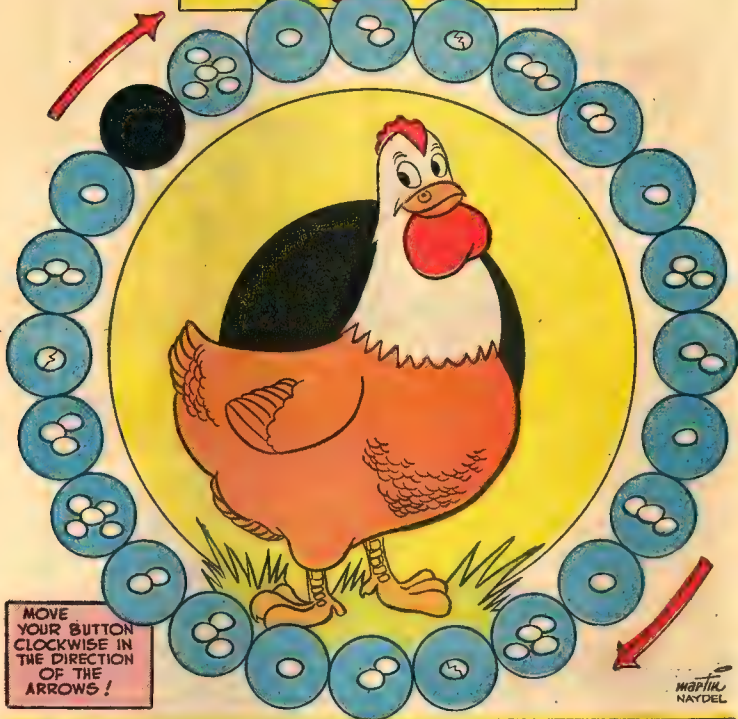
AMAZING
but
TRUE!

IT'S THE **FATHER** SEA-HORSE,
NOT THE MOTHER, THAT CARRIES
THE YOUNG AROUND IN A POUCH!





Play "EGGS"



DIRECTIONS: ANY NUMBER MAY PLAY "EGGS"! EACH PLAYER PLACES A BUTTON ON THE BLACK CIRCLE--THEN, IN TURN, EACH PLAYER TOSSES A PENNY INTO THE AIR! **HEADS...** MOVE 1 SPACE... **TAILS...** MOVE 2 SPACES! A PLAYER COUNTS (FOR HIS SCORE) THE EGGS IN THE CIRCLE ON WHICH HIS BUTTON STOPS, ADDING EGGS EACH TIME HE GOES. A CRACKED EGG MEANS THE PLAYER MUST DEDUCT 3 POINTS FROM HIS SCORE AND THE FIRST PLAYER TO REACH 50 EGGS OR OVER IS THE WINNER!

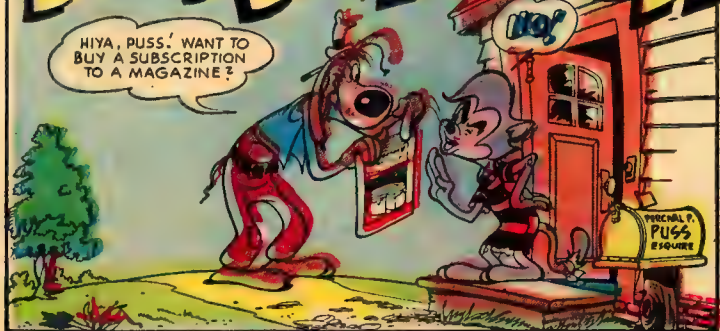
**PUZZLE
ANSWERS**

Riddle: FRIDAY CAN BE FOUND
BEFORE THURSDAY IN THE
DICTIONARY.

Bird: CANARY
Mystery Picture: SANDY SEAL

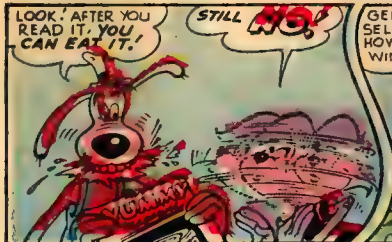
PUSS 'N POOCH

HIYA, PUSS. WANT TO
BUY A SUBSCRIPTION
TO A MAGAZINE?



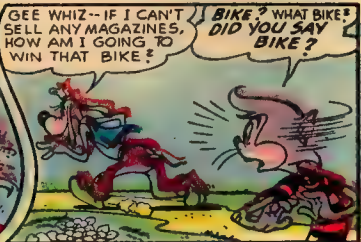
LOOK, AFTER YOU
READ IT, YOU
CAN EAT IT.

STILL **NO!**



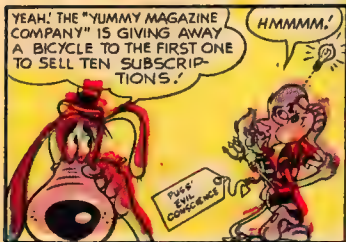
GEE WHIZ-- IF I CAN'T
SELL ANY MAGAZINES,
HOW AM I GOING TO
WIN THAT BIKE?

BIKE? WHAT BIKE?
DID YOU SAY
BIKE?



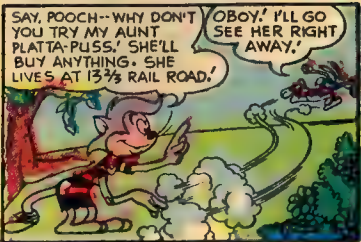
YEAH! THE "YUMMY MAGAZINE
COMPANY" IS GIVING AWAY
A BICYCLE TO THE FIRST ONE
TO SELL TEN SUBSCRIP-
TIONS.

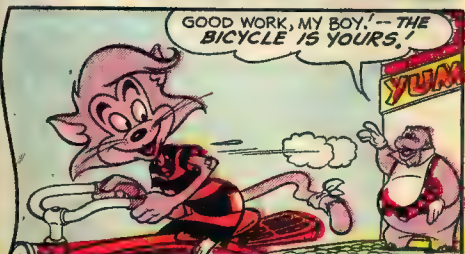
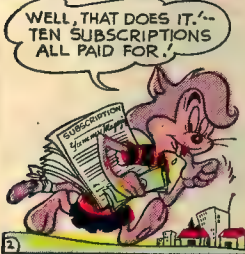
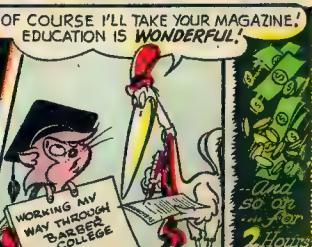
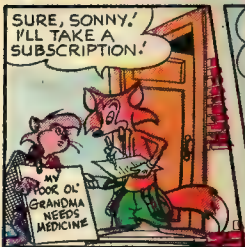
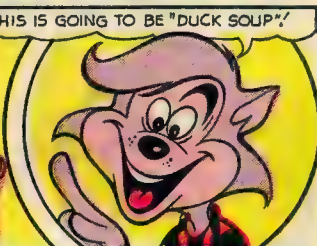
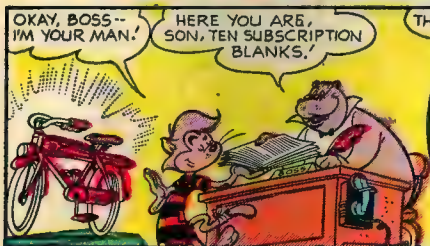
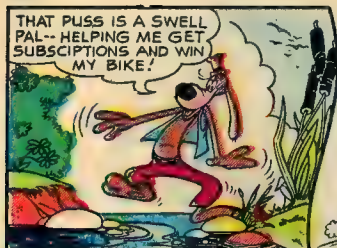
HMMMM!

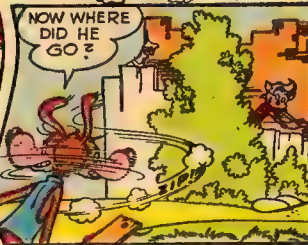
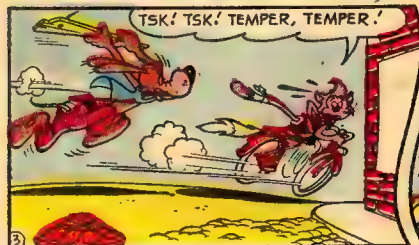
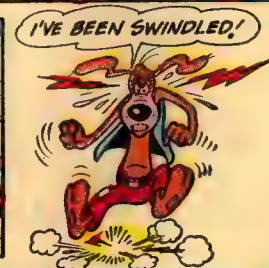
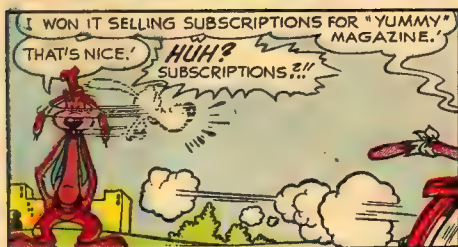
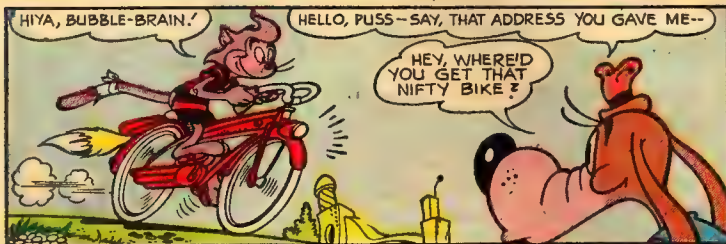
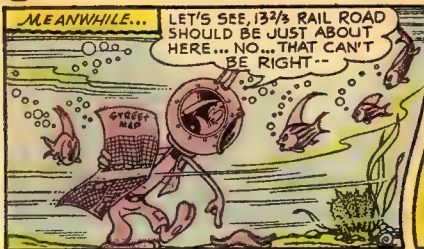


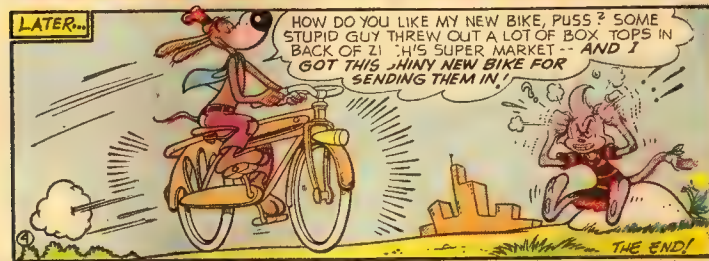
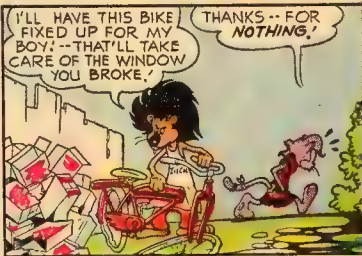
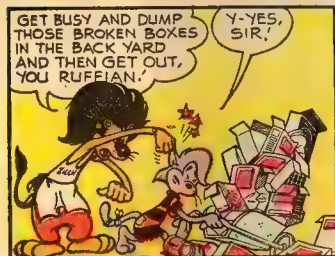
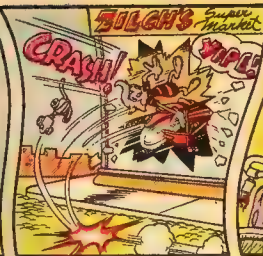
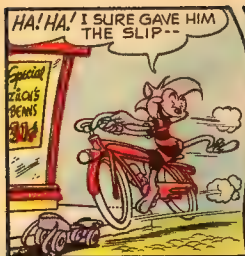
SAY, POOCH-- WHY DON'T
YOU TRY MY AUNT
PLATTA-PUSS. SHE'LL
BUY ANYTHING. SHE
LIVES AT 13 1/3 RAIL ROAD.

OBOY! I'LL GO
SEE HER RIGHT
AWAY.





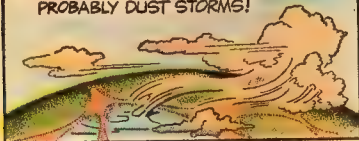




ADVERTISEMENT

OUT OF THIS WORLD by Necco

WITH POWERFUL TELESCOPES WE CAN SEE YELLOW CLOUDS ON THE PLANET MARS. THEY ARE PROBABLY DUST STORMS!



YOU DON'T NEED A TELESCOPE TO FIND **Necco** WAFERS...THE ORIGINAL SUGAR WAFER CANDY...YOU'LL FIND THEM AT YOUR NEAREST CANDY STORE.



A LOT FOR A LITTLE!

RUDY RIDDLES

1 IF YOUR NOSE
WERE 12 INCHES
LONG--WHAT
WOULD IT BE?

2 WHAT HAS
MANY LEAVES
BUT NO STEM?

3 WHEN DOES A
DOG WEIGH
THE MOST?

4 WHAT HAS A
HEAD AND A
TAIL, BUT NO
BODY?

NAYDEL

THE ANSWERS:

Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Professor of
Clinical Psychiatry,
New York University,
College of Medicine

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on
Children's Reading
Child Study Association
of America



The following magazine
all bear this trademark

AS YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN COMICS READING:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN
ALL STAR WESTERN
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BIG TOWN
BOB-HOPI
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DALE EVANS
A DATE WITH JUDY
DETECTIVE COMICS

FLIPPITY & FLOP
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
HERE'S HOWIE
HOUSE OF MYSTERY
JIMMY WAKELY
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MYSTERY IN SPACE
MUTT & JEFF
PETER PORKCHOPS

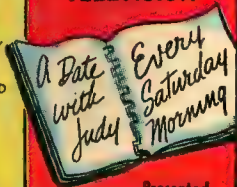
Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD

Director, Essex County
Juvenile Clinic
Newark, N. J.

NOW on
TELEVISION

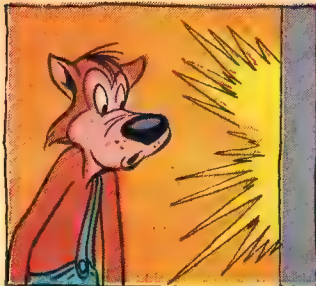


Presented
by McKesson
& Robbins

...the American
Family's favorite
daughter

See your local paper
for time and channel

AMERICAN
BROADCASTING COMPANY



RUBBING IT IN

A. Wolfie was in the 'dumps again. He often went there, for in the Town Dumping Grounds he found many useful things which people had thrown away. But to-day, he had no luck. He had turned up nothing of any value after several hours of poking among the rubbish. Disgusted, Wolfie gave an angry kick at a little pile of junk, and started to walk away. He turned and gave one last look.

That kick had done it, for there on the ground he saw something that made his eyes light up. It was an old metal lamp, discolored with age, dented and useless. But it gave Wolf a brilliant idea.

"I'll sell it to Peter Porkchops," he said to himself. "But first I'll have to fix it up a little, and then use some clever salesmanship."

Wolfie brought the lamp home, and took it to his workshop. Using a sharp-pointed ice-pick, he went to work on the bottom. Soon he was through. He held it off at arm's length, and admired his handiwork. Scratched into the metal was the name—A. LADDIN.

"A. Laddin's Lamp," exclaimed

Wolfie. "Now to prepare for my customer."

Wolf reached down into his trouser pocket and pulled the pocket inside out. Taking a pair of scissors, he clipped off the bottom, leaving a big hole. Then he took a long pin, fastened the edges together, and carefully stuffed the pocket back into his trousers.

Wolfie grabbed his piggy bank from the mantel-piece, and emptied it. He carefully stowed the double handful of coins into the pocket, and then rubbed his hands together in high glee.

"The trap is all set," he chortled. "Now to find Peter Porkchops, and sell him the lamp."

Wolfie looked at the clock. It was exactly noon.

"Let's see now," said Wolfie. "If I was Peter Porkchops where would I be right now? Why—having my lunch, of course."

Wolf picked up the lamp, and hurried out of the house. In a few minutes, he was pounding on Peter's door. Peter, napkin in hand, opened the door a crack, and pecked out

"What brings you here, Wolfie?"

Peter asked. "Sorry—but you're too late for lunch, if that's what you want."

"As a matter of fact," said Wolfie, swinging the lamp back and forth in front of Peter's face," that's what I hoped for. I'm very short of cash, and I was wondering if you could stake me to some grub."

"Nope," said Peter. "You're out of luck."

Then Peter noticed the lamp. "What's that?" he asked.

"This?" asked Wolf. "Oh, it's a very old lamp I just picked up at an auction sale—that's why I'm broke."

"Hm," said Peter. "It looks awfully dirty."

"It's so old—that's why. It just needs to be polished up a bit."

Suddenly, Wolf changed the subject.

"Gosh," he said. "It's tough you can't help me out. Oh well, if I wish hard enough maybe my luck will get better."

"Let's see the lamp," said Peter. Wolf handed it over to him, bottom side up. Peter noticed the letters, but said nothing. He looked the lamp over very carefully, and gave it back."

"It's old," said Peter, "and awfully stained."

"All I wish," said Wolf as he rubbed the lamp with his sleeve, "is to get the money back that I paid for it, and a small profit."

Instantly, there was a tremendous clatter, as the coins in Wolf's pocket fell to the floor. Wolf had secretly pulled out the pin from his pocket as he made his wish!

"Well, what do you know?" cried

Wolf, as he picked up the money, and counted it. "Five dollars and twelve cents. That's the two I paid for the lamp, and three dollars and twelve cents over. Wonder where it came from? I don't remember putting any money in that pocket."

"Give you five dollars for the lamp," said Peter, suddenly.

"Sold!" said Wolfie. "Hand it over."

Peter counted out the money and gave it to Wolf, who turned the old lamp over to Peter. Wolf quickly took himself off.

"What a sucker!" chortled Wolfie to himself. "Thinks he's buying A. Laddin's lamp. He fell for it hook, line and sinker."

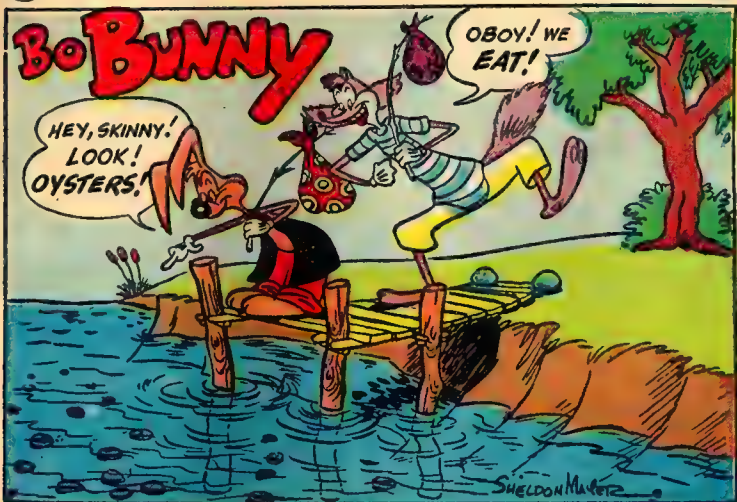
"What a chump!" said Peter to himself after Wolfie had gone. "Doesn't know how to spell Aladdin. Didn't notice that it's an old electric lamp: That five dollars is nothing compared to what I'm going to make on it. And the funniest part of it is that this lamp is the one I threw out weeks ago. It took Wolfie, who rubbed the lamp the *wrong* way, to make me realize its real value."

A week later, A. Wolf was gnashing his teeth in rage in front of the biggest show-window in Lacy's Department Store. There on a velvet covered table stood the lamp he had sold Peter Porkchops. It shone like polished gold. Beside it was a big poster which announced in big letters.

"Peter Porkchops Wins \$1000.00 Prize For Choosing The Name For Our Latest Product. Donated By Glitter Brass Company."

"ALADDIN'S ELBOW GREASE"

"The Magic Metal Polish"



LET'S CUT SOME FISHING POLES, QUICK!

YOU DON'T FISH FOR OYSTERS, NITWIT, YOU DIVE FOR 'EM!



OKAY! I'LL HOLD YOUR CLOTHES FOR YOU!

WHAT FOR? YOU'RE GONNA DIVE FOR 'EM.

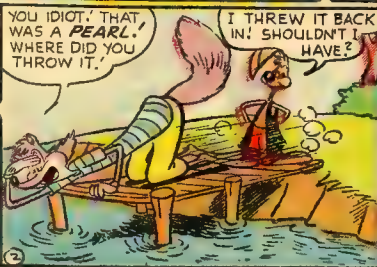
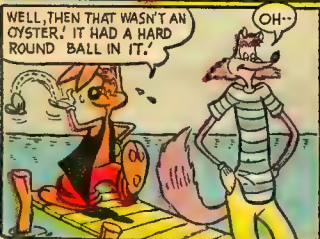
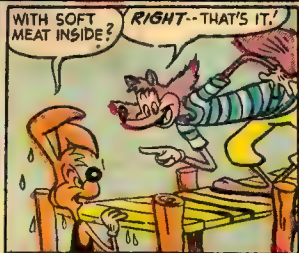


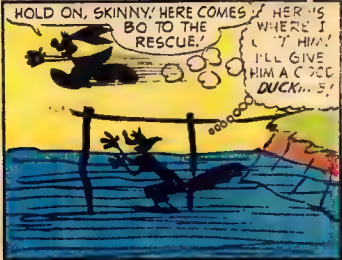
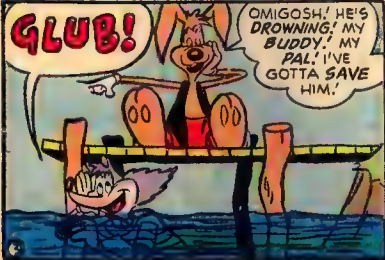
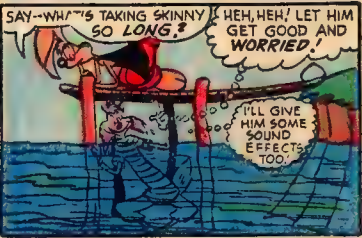
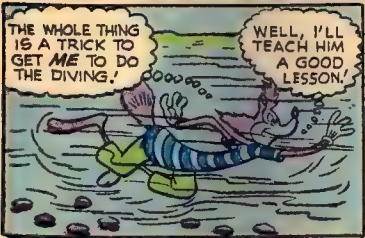
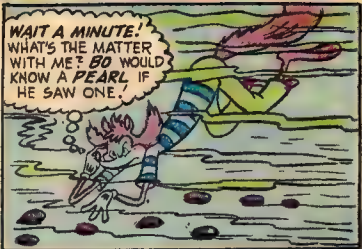
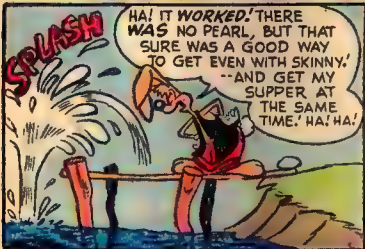
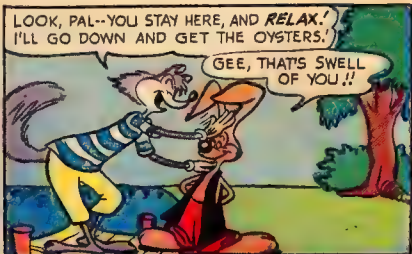
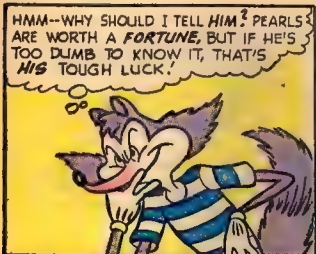
I JUST REMEMBERED— I DON'T LIKE OYSTERS!

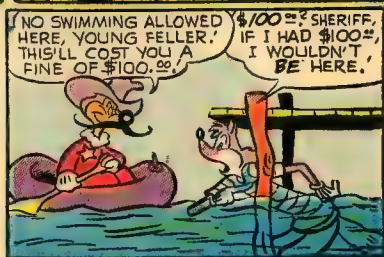
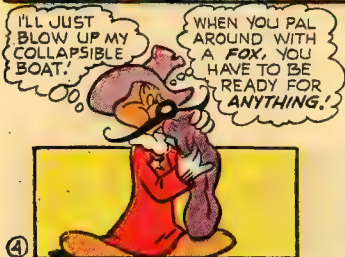
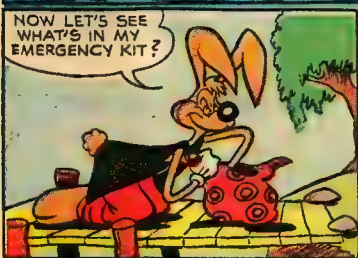
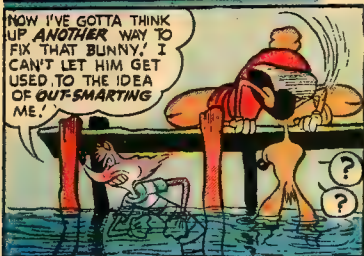
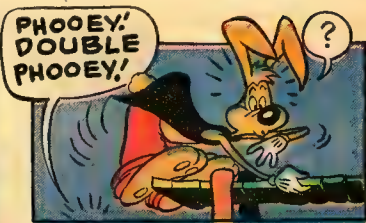
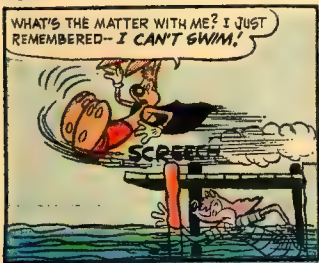


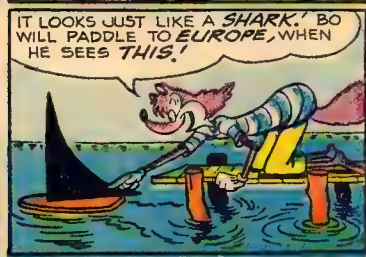
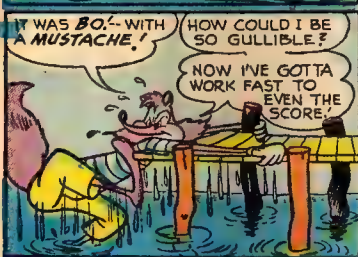
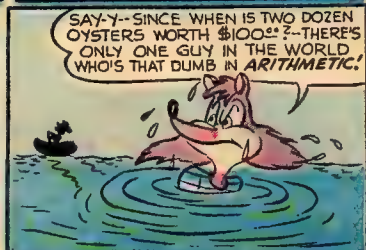
THAT SOUNDS FAIR— HEADS, YOU DIVE, TAILS, WE FORGET ABOUT IT! OKAY?

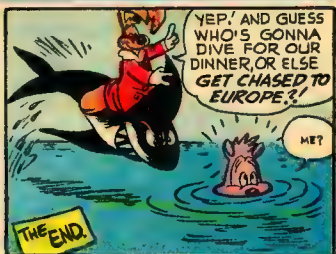
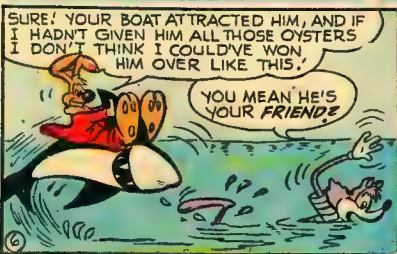
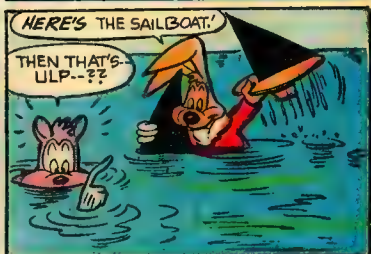
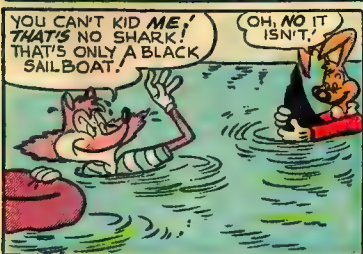
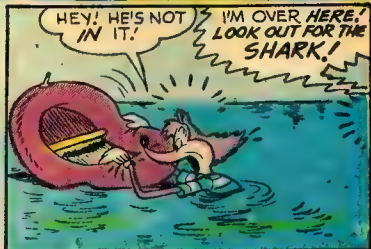
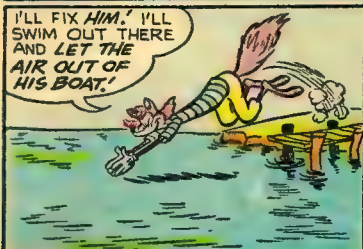
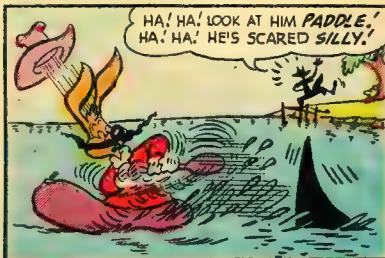












Start your own collection now!



60 ALL NEW CHAMPION TRADING CARDS

Right on Wheaties Packages!

TRADE 'EM WITH
YOUR FRIENDS

I'LL SWAP YOU A
BOB FELLER FOR
A SAM SNEAD



ACTUAL SIZE



CLOSE-UPS
- AND ACTION
PICTURES OF
YOUR FAVORITE
CHAMPS

PASTE 'EM IN
YOUR ALBUM



OH BOY, ONLY
5 TO GO AND
I'LL HAVE ALL
60 CARDS!

DECORATE
YOUR ROOM



SEE, I HAVE MY OWN
PRIVATE SPORTS
GALLERY!

Easy to get!
Right on your
Wheaties package!



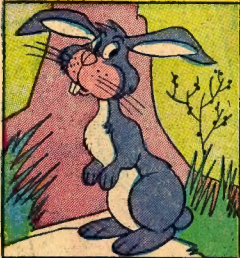
WHEATIES "Breakfast of Champions"

General Mills

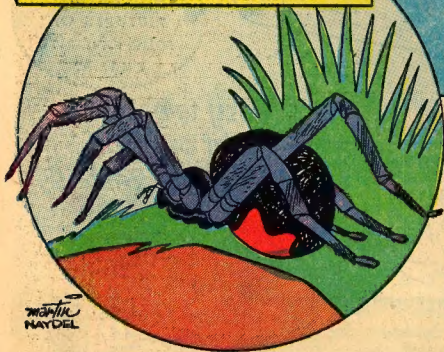


MA NATURE'S Curiosity Shop

RABBIT CAN RUN
FASTER UPHILL, THAN
DOWNHILL BECAUSE ITS
HIND LEGS ARE LONGER
THAN ITS FORELEGS!

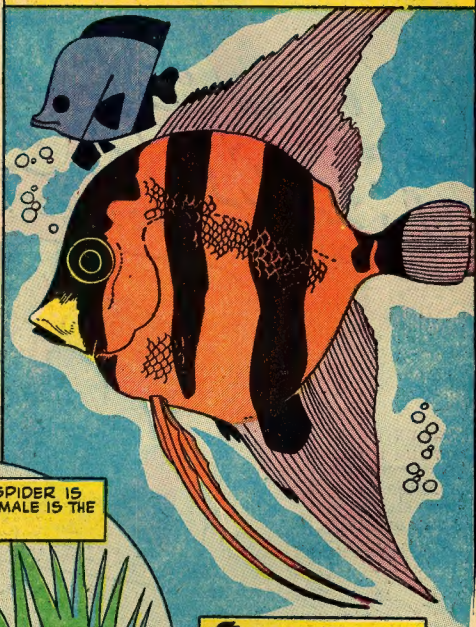


THE MALE BLACK WIDOW SPIDER IS
HARMLESS TO MAN. THE FEMALE IS THE
CULPRIT!



MONTY
NAYDEL

THE WING-LIKE, SILVER FIN OF THE ANGEL FISH IS
VERY FRAGILE AND LIABLE TO BE DAMAGED AT THE
LEAST CONTACT WITH A ROCK OR THE SEA BOTTOM.
THEREFORE, THE FISH IS EQUIPPED WITH LONG BONY
APPENDAGES WHICH WARN IT WHEN THE DELICATE
LOWER FIN IS IN DANGER OF TOUCHING SOME
HARD SUBSTANCE!



BIRDS CANNOT FLY
IN A HEAVY FOG!



PHOOBY!



LOOK FOR IT ON THE COVER BEFORE YOU BUY ANY COMICS MAGAZINE!



For
EXAMPLE
ON THE
COVERS
...of...



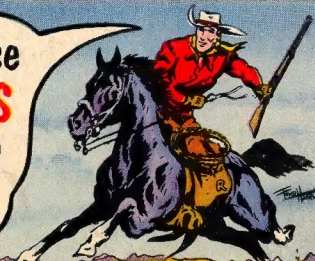
JUST TWO OF THE GREAT MAGAZINES BEARING THIS GREAT SYMBOL!



On Sale
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!

Win one of these
4 FREE TRIPS
to my Colorado
ranch, Partner!

-Red Ryder



ROUTE MAP OF THE FOUR PRIZE TRIP WINNERS!



257 AIR RIFLES GIVEN

in this exciting New Nation-wide

DAISY SHOOTIN' CONTEST

PARDNER!
Get Your
FREE
CONTEST KIT
at your
DAISY DEALER
or **MAIL COUPON!**

You don't even have to own a Daisy to win one of the 4 Free Trips to Red Ryder's Ranch or one of the 257 air rifles, trophy cups and medals—to be given as prizes in the thrilling **DAISY SHOOTIN' CONTEST** starting March 15, 1952, ending May 29, 1952. Just borrow a Daisy from a friend! Prizes to be awarded on the combined basis of best targets and aptest completions of Contest Sentence. There'll be TWO separate Divisions! **NRA MEMBER'S DIVISION:** shooters in this group will win the most **VALUABLE PRIZES** such as the 4 Red Ryder Ranch Trips, 100 Daisy

Defenders, 50 Daisy Pump Guns, 50 Daisy Red Ryder Carbines, Trophy Cups, Medals *provided* that they are paid-up Junior Members of NRA for 1952 *OR* if they send in **APPLICATION FORM** and 50-cent membership Fee with their Contest Targets *before midnight, May 29, 1952!* **NON-NRA DIVISION:** If you don't join NRA, you can shoot to win one of the 3 Daisy Defenders or one of the 50 Daisy Air Rifles (No. 155). Get **ALL CONTEST FACTS NOW!** Ask your Daisy Dealer—or mail coupon for **FREE CONTEST KIT**—and start shootin' to WIN!

NEW!



DAISY

DEFENDER REPEATER

WIN one! The first forced-feed 50 shot lever-action Daisy in 30 years! Combination Peep-and-Open Bore-sight with Elevation, Windage adjusters! Secret "pocket" in butt. Adjustable Carrying-Shooting sling. Amazingly realistic molded stock, fore-arm.

Prices higher in Rockies, West, Canada and subject to change without notice. Do NOT order rifles direct from your Dealer.

NO. 141
VALUE \$8 EACH

100 GIVEN

DAISY PUMP GUN

WIN one! Take-down model. "Gold-engraved" jacket. A 50 shot forced-feed pump action repeater with hard wooden stock, fore-end.



NO. 25
VALUE \$8 EACH

50 GIVEN

RED ROVER

COWBOY CARBINE

WIN one! Daisy's famous 1000-shot repeater that looks, feels, handles like real Western saddle gun. Realistic molded stock, fore-arm.



NO. 111
VALUE \$7.50 EACH

50 GIVEN

DAISY GRAVITY-FED REPEATER

WIN one! A 1000 shot repeater. Wooden stock. Metal blade.



NO. 155
VALUE \$4.98 EACH

50 GIVEN



TO: **RED RYDER**, Care of
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 1562, Plymouth, Mich., U.S.A.
I enclose unused 3¢ stamp
to help pay mailing cost. **RUSH**
FREE DAISY SHOOTIN' CONTEST KIT!



NAME _____
ST. & NO. _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

DAISY
Air Rifles

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dept. 1562, Plymouth, Mich., U.S.A.